

YOU NEED
THE COLONNADE

The Colonnade

THE COLONNADE
NEEDS YOU

Volume IV.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., October 30, 1928

Number 3

THE SPECTRUM ELECTS NEW STAFF

Nominations for the Spectrum Staff were presented to the student body in chapel Wednesday morning, and were unanimously elected by that group. The list was submitted by last year's staff members who had previously met with Dr. Beeson to make the nominations. The following members were elected to serve on the staff:

Editorial Staff

Robertine McClendon—Editor-in-Chief.
Marion Sparrow—Associate Editor.
Josephine Proctor—Associate Editor.
Pauline Sigman—Y. W. C. A. Editor.
Mary Bohannon—Snapshot Editor.
Doris Watkins—Snapshot Editor.
Mary Elliott—Athletic Editor.
Florence Rogers—Local Editor.
Anne Hicks—Local Editor.
Dorothy Little—Senior Class Editor.
Spencer Darden—Junior Editor.
Arrie Kate McVion—Sophomore Editor.

Business Staff

Francis Christie—Business Manager.
Rebecca Holbrook—Assistant Business Manager.
Irma Vaughn—Treasurer.
Kathryn Harris—Advertising Manager.
Elizabeth Stewart—Advertising Manager.
Caroline Cheney—Advertising Manager.
Dorothy Jay—Circulation Manager.

Art Staff

Aughtry Oliver—Art Editor.
Bertha Johnson—Assistant Art Editor.
Iverson Dews—Assistant Art Editor.

JUNIORS RECEIVE PRIVILEGES

On Tuesday morning October the 16th, to the tune of an inspiring march the members of the Junior class took their places on the rostrum to receive Junior responsibilities and self government.

The devotional, led by Eleanor Piper Treasurer of the class, was followed by a very appropriate song by Beatrice Howard.

Dorothy Jay and Irma Vaughan, President and Vice-President of the class, gave inspiring talks.

The class song was followed by the reading of the privileges petitioned for, by the Secretary of the class, Austelle Adams.

In reply Dr. Beeson granted the petition and gave a short interesting talk.

NOTICE

All committees of Y. W. C. A. will meet Friday evening. Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, General Secretary of "Y" announces that it is most important that all girls be present at this meeting.



CLEO JENKINS

President of The Senior Class

G. S. C. W. TO HAVE STRAW VOTE

The History Club and the Government Class are sponsoring a straw vote on the campus. Students must register by November first, and on the sixth of the month, votes will be cast.

Ballots—exact copies of the official ballots—are being prepared for students to vote on. Campaign speeches are to be made. G. S. C. W. will determine her choice for President of the United States.

"You have wanted to be twenty-one so you could vote. You don't have to wait any longer; the time has come when you do not have to be twenty-one. Vote your choice!" says Kathryn Harris, President of the History Club.

"As G. S. C. W. goes, so goes the nation," says Mrs. C. B. McCullar, a member of the Government Class.

This gives promise of being one of the most enthusiastic events of the season, at G. S. C. W.

MISS YOUNG SPEAKS AT CHAPEL

Miss Willa R. Young, Student Secretary of the National Y. W. C. A. Council, addressed the student body and faculty at the chapel exercises last Wednesday. Her subject was "Frontier Spirit."

"What has become of the pioneer spirit?" she asked. "In the realm of explorers and scientists it is apparent." She mentioned the number of people who volunteered to accompany Commander Byrd on his South Pole Expedition, and the passengers who came to the United States in the Graf Zeppelin.

"The need of the world," she said, "is new hope. We must meet life's problems with head held high and heart without fear. We must always hope!"

Miss Young's talk was preceded by two delightful music numbers. Mary Farmer, a pupil of Mrs. Allen, played Capriccio, by Brahms, and May-Night, by Parlangren.

Students and faculty are glad to welcome Mrs. Nelle Wormack Hines home. She is one of G. S. C. W.'s most popular teachers.

WORLD FELLOWSHIP COMMITTEE BRINGS DISTINGUISHED GUEST TO CAMPUS

It isn't always the size of the package that discloses what the package contains. Often the daintiest and best gifts are found there. G. S. C. W. girls found this was true in the case of the visit of Miss Willa R. Young Oct. 21st to 26th. Small was the package it is true for she is a dainty little creature weighing only 84 pounds, but great was the content for she brought us a wonderful message on freedom of provincialism which makes for world mindedness.

Miss Young is a Secretary for the Southern Division of the National Student Council of the Y. W. C. A. with special interest in world education. She was a Y. W. C. A. Secretary in France for a year and a half during the war. She studied later at the University of London in the London school of Economics. Although she has lived and studied in Europe for several years, she has had much experience in Y. W. C. A. work. She attended many international conferences for students in the United States and Europe and has visited about 150 colleges and universities in America.

There were many colleges in Georgia that bid for her to come their campuses, realizing the need of awakening students to world problems, but only Agnes Scott and G. S. C. W. were fortunate enough to have her share with us her experiences.

The purpose of her visit was to study with those students and faculty members all the forces in the college which tend to develop world mindedness and how these forces might be correlated. The group in this study discovered a minimum of 26 forces actually at work on the campus.

Inner unity and growth was the inspiring theme of Miss Young's talk Sunday night at Vespers. Wednesday morning at chapel the whole student body and faculty had the privilege of hearing her talk again on "Frontiers of 1928."

The World Fellowship Department felt that having such a delightful and broad-minded person as Miss Young as their guest for five days formulated many helpful plans for the coming year.

THE ELECTION

We're to have an election
At old G. S. C.

The fate of the nation

Is at stake, you see.

Al Smith is breathless,

He can't sleep at night,

Till he knows that our ballot

Is voted aright.

And Hoover is nervous—

He has an anticipation

That as G. S. C. W. votes

So'll vote the nation.

So come out and vote, then

My G. S. C. sister

And we'll wire Smith or Hoover

"You've been elected, mister."

BERNICE BROWN McCULLAR.



FAYE SESSIONS

President of The Y. W. C. A.

SOPHOMORES GET STUDENT GOVERNMENT

The Sophomore Class received its privileges Tuesday morning in chapel. The stage was attractively decorated in ferns, and flowers in the class colors which are, lavender and purple.

The program was:

1. Scripture—Anne Hicks.
2. Song.
3. Prayer.
4. Announcements.
5. Duet—Margaret Cunningham and Marjorie Veal.
6. Speech—Catherine Jones.
7. Speech—Elizabeth Stewart.
8. Petition for Privileges—Leo Jordan.
9. Granting of Privileges—Dr. Beeson.
10. Alma Mater.

The theme of the President's and Vice-Presidents addresses, was co-operation.

MR. KENDALL TO BE HERE NOVEMBER 9TH

Students on this campus will be glad to learn that Mr. David Kendall, representative of the student volunteer movement, will be at G. S. C. W. next month.

Mr. Kendall is traveling among the colleges of this country presenting to students the possibilities of christian missionary service. Next year he plans to study at Yale Divinity school. He graduated from Kentucky Wesleyan in 1927.

G. S. C. W. is fortunate in having so interesting a visitor. His visit is under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR 1928-29

The election of the Sophomore class officers took place in the Auditorium, October 10th, and 11th. Dr. J. L. Beeson supervised the election assisted by Mrs. Terry, Miss Daughtry and Cleo Jenkins. The officers for the year will be: President, Catherine Jones, Augusta; Vice-President, Elizabeth Stuart, Milledgeville; Secretary, Leo Jordan, Stone Mountain; and Treasurer, Anne Hicks, Rome.

THE CORINTHIAN ELECTS NEW STAFF

At the final meeting of the last year's Corinthian staff, the members elected the editor-in-chief, business manager, and literary editor for the year 1928-29. They were very wise and showed they meant business workers, they made Gladys McMichael editor-in-chief, Mildred Merrill business manager, and Robertine McClendon literary editor. The remainder of the staff was elected at the first meeting of the "Literary Guild" this year; they are associate editors: Dorcas Rucker, Spencer Darden, Mary Robinson.

Associate Literary Editor: Rosa Lee Shannon.

Alumnae Editors: Elsie Bell Russel, Florine Hatchler.

Feature Editors: Marion Sparrow, Louise Stanford.

Circulation Managers: Ruth Hightower, Julia Reese.

Faculty Adviser: Miss Crowell.

The Corinthian is sponsored by the Literary Guild, but tries not to represent the English department only, but every department of the college, and all departments are urged to contribute to its publications.

The purpose of this paper is to stimulate creative work and self expression in a literary way.

A business meeting of the staff was held the night of October 18th, to make definite plans for the first publication, which will be issued in November. There will be three other issues during the year; one appearing in January, one in March and one in May.

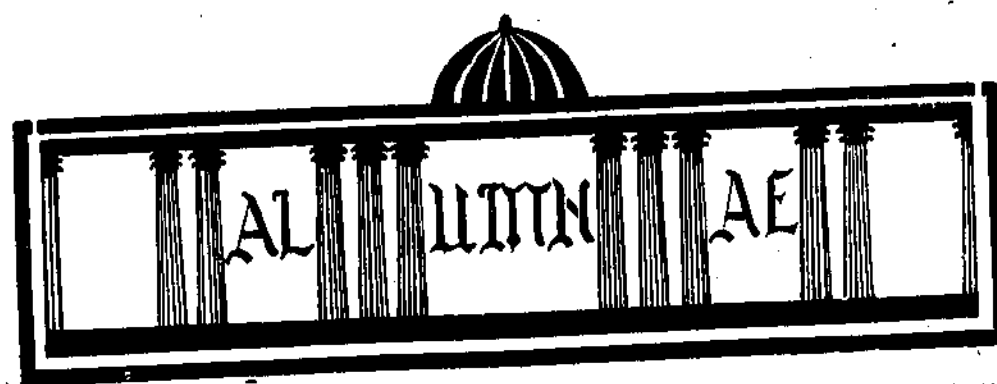
SESSION OF THE DOCTORS' ACADEMY

The fellows of the Doctors, Academy of the Georgia State College for Women met Wednesday evening, October 17th, with Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson in the historic rotunda of the Mansion, which furnished a dignified setting for the occasion. The rooms leading from the rotunda in every direction and those leading into one another are most artistic. A touch of color here and there in way of draperies, the tapestry on a chair or on a tete-a-tet, served to bring out the beautiful lines of the furniture, while the artisticness of each room gave to the whole Mansion an exquisite unity. In the absence to Mrs. Beeson, Mrs. Francis Daniels was acting hostess.

The President of the Academy, Dr. Francis Daniels, installed the new Fellows, Dr. Thomas B. Meadows and Dr. Hugu M. Kressin as Active Fellows, and Dr. Edwin H. Scott as Honorary Fellow. Professor Henry F. White, being a candidate for a Ph. D. Degree, was granted the freedom of the Academy. Dr. Ambrose L. Suhrie and Dr. Thomas J. Woofor, former members of the faculty of the college, were elected Associate Fellows, and Dr. Mell L. Duggan, a member of the Board of Directors, was elected Honorary Fellow. Certificates of fellowship were given to the several fellows. The officers of the Academy are: Dr. Francis Daniels, President; Dr. J. L. Beeson, Vice-

(Continued on back page)

G. S. C. W.
For the Alumnae!



The Alumnae
For G. S. C. W.

G. S. C. W. President Greet The Alumnae

ALUMNAE INCLUDED IN LIST OF NEW FACULTY

Included in the list of our new faculty members, are thirteen members of the Alumnae of G. S. C. They are as follows:

Miss Ruth Stone, now Instructor of Education, received her Normal Diploma in 1917, and a B. S. degree in 1928. After receiving a normal diploma, she taught English here during the following year and summer school. She had received a B. O. degree from Brenau in 1911, and taught English and Expression at G. M. C. from 1915 to 1917. In 1919, she taught English in Waycross Junior High School. In 1918, Miss Stone was secretary of the Alumnae Association. She is now working toward her master's degree at Emory University.

Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, who is now General Secretary of our Y. W. C. A., came here from Indianapolis where she acted as "Y" secretary for three years. Miss Daughtry received her Normal Diploma in 1918, and returned as a student assistant in the seventh grade. In the summer of '21, she attended summer school at Columbia University, and in the summer of 1921, the National Y. W. C. A. Training School in New York. For six months she was Secretary of the Macon Y. W. C. A., and for three and a half years was "Y" Secretary in Norfolk, and Newport News Va. For several years, Miss Daughtry has directed Y. W. C. A. summer camps. She was at Linges Nook on Chesapeake Bay for four years, an at Camp Delight in Indiana for three years.

In 1913, Miss Elizabeth Moore, now Instructor in the first grade of the training school, received her Normal Diploma. During the following five years, she was critic teacher in the second grade of the training school. She received her B. S. degree from Columbia University, after two years of study there. For the last four years, she taught the first grade in Miami, Florida.

Miss Ora Orem received her Normal Diploma in 1917, and a B. S. degree in 1927. In '26 and '27, she was Mathematic Instructor in the High School, and in '27 and '28, she did the same work in Mullins, S. C. Miss Orem is now Instructor and Critic in the high school, and Instructor of Mathematics 25 in the college.

Miss Edith Fletcher received her B. S. degree in '27, and since that time taught in Pinehurst, S. C., until she returned to her Alma Mater this fall to become Instructor of Household Art.

Miss Jimmie Deck, now Assistant Librarian, received her A. B. degree in 1928.

Miss Catherine Butts received her degree in '28 and is now critic in the fifth grade.

Miss Sara Jones, Instructor and Supervisor for Art in the training school, received a B. S. degree in '28.

Miss Mae Evans, B. S. in '28, was for two years Student Assistant in Physics and Biology after receiving a Normal Diploma in '26. She was

Dr. J. L. Beeson Writes Letter to Alumnae

Milledgeville, Ga., Oct. 25, 1928
Dear Alumnae:
It was at our suggestion that an Alumnae page has been added to the Colonnade. This is because the Colonnade is deeply interested in you, and we want to keep you keenly interested in the College, its welfare, its growth, and its future. We want each of you to continue to love your Alma Mater as much as you did while you were here. We want to keep in touch with you, to know where you

ALUMNAE PRESIDENT EXTENDS WELCOME

Miss Gussie Tabb Greets Students

Among the welcomes given you on opening day was one from the Alumnae Association. Now, after more than a month has passed, we want to renew that welcome most heartily.

You have begun your growth toward a full fledged alumna, whether you be a freshman, sophomore, junior, or senior. You are building the college today. We, of the past, are looking on with eager anticipation at you, the new architects, to see your building. We want you to feel our backing and to know that we are interested in each of you. Are you finding, as you go along, the ideals, loyalty, and good will, for which our college stands? May you catch these ideals and let them become a part of you.

The Alumnae welcomes and believes in you, the largest and best student body our Alma Mater has ever had.

Instructor for Chemistry at summer school in '28, and is now Head of the Science Department in the Peabody High School.

Miss Eleanor Ennis, A. B., '28, is now Instructor of French in the Peabody High School.

Miss Marie Smith, B. S., '28 is now Instructor of Physical Education. Miss Smith received a Normal Diploma in '26, and was Student Assistant in the Physical Education Department during the following two years.

Miss Marguerite Jackson, A. B., '28, was Student Assistant in high school English for two years, after receiving a Normal English Diploma in '26, she is now Instructor of English in the Peabody High School.

Miss Eloise Green received a Normal Science Diploma in '22, and during the following two years was assistant in the Biology Department.

In 1924, she received a B. S. degree. From '24-'27, Miss Green was Head of the Science Department in Rutherford, N. C., and '27-'28 was Instructor in the Science Department of Joe Brown High School, Atlanta, Georgia. In August, '28 she received an M. S. Degree from Peabody.

Miss Green is now Associate Professor of Health.

Miss Talu Jones, '20, is Mrs. Ed Fish, of Barnesville, Ga.

are, what you are doing, and how you are faring. We want you to keep in touch with the College and with each other through the Alumnae page.

We hope that the day is not far distant when the Alumnae Association will have its own magazine devoted to the interests of the Alumnae and the College. This is a thing worth striving for. The College numbers about 5,000 graduates and probably as many non-graduates. Small colleges with a much smaller body

of alumnae have their own alumnae magazine.

We want the Alumnae to continue the beautiful custom of home coming each year during the Thanksgiving holidays. We hope that as many as possible will meet here this year around November 29th.

The Alumnae have done much for this College in the past, and we need your continued loyalty and support.

Cordially yours,
J. L. BEESON, President

OUR G. S. C.

The most important presence at G. S. C. is an invisible one. At first when students come to College, they are unaware of this unseen presence, but as they go on through the first year, day by day, and hour by hour, something, they know not what leads them forward. Perhaps an old girl says, "We don't do that at G. S. C." Perhaps another girl says with slightly curled lip, "G. S. C. girls cooperate," and the Freshman learns unconsciously in this way to be guided by the invisible form.

As time goes on, the girls do not speak particularly of this leader, but more and more they conform to its ideals, more and more they are molded in its shape and image, they love reverse, and defend its name, and its presence makes them speak with an added pride of their College.

This spirit has grown as the College has grown but only in breadth. When the College was a small institution, the presence was here, poignant and strong, directing the action, molding the growth, forming the policy. Always it has been here, loved and revered, fulfilled by wise and generous leaders, and cherished by every soul on the campus.

It is compounded to loyalty, truth, and sincerity, tinged by tenderness, colored by laughter, and deepened by tears.

Like a creature beneficent, and almost tangible it broods over the campus at G. S. C. Its joys are in the joys of the girls, its sorrows are in their sorrows. It grieves over deviations of duty and occasional deviations from the paths of sincerity and truth, but it blazes with happiness at the growth and development of its College children.

A bit of the emanation of this being is the gift which the College gives each student at graduation and as each one goes forward into life, the memory of this presence helps to shape her course and rests warm and happy in her heart.

After weeks or months or years away from her College, she still thinks of this presence and asks the new students concerning it. Then her joy is indeed great when she hears the spontaneous, "Yes," to her question "Is the same Spirit there at G. S. C.?"

Miss Catherine Wilcox, '20, is Mrs. Jarret Pryon. She was President of the Y. W. C. A. while a student here.

Miss Isabelle Kinnett, '14, is teaching Physical Education at Lanier High School, Macon, Georgia, and is leading a Girl Scout troop there.

Miss Gladys Kendrick, '14, is now teaching in Bruce School, Macon, Ga.

Miss Vivian Faust is now Mrs. E. Schweers, Augusta, Ga.

ACCORDING TO A STUDENT

A student returned from the hospital the other day bubbling with enthusiasm. She was evidently very pleased with something. When questioned by her friends, she gave her opinion of the new Parks Memorial Hospital. This is the substance of what she said:

The building itself is one of the most beautiful on the campus. The patients' rooms are so light and cheery that one immediately feels better after entering one of them. Their furniture is very conveniently placed, and is very comfortable and attractive. The entire building is spotless and shines in its cleanliness.

The sun parlor is the cheeriest room in the building. The beautiful furniture and bright chintz are very inviting to a convalescent.

The spirit of the nurses is very commendable. They seem to do everything possible to make you comfortable, not because it is their duty, but because it gives them pleasure to be of service.

Miss Thomas shows a very keen interest in each of her patients, and is always very sure that each of them is properly cared for.

The system by which the hospital is run is flawless. There seems to be a time and place for everything, and nothing is ever out of place.

Everyone tries to make everything as much like home as possible. The usual stiffness and formality of the hospital are conspicuously absent.

Clara, the hospital cook, is undoubtedly one of the best of which G. S. C. can boast.

"Surely we could not have erected any memorial which could give more service to our girls than the hospital is giving," the girl concluded.

This Parks Memorial Hospital of which the student was speaking was erected by the Alumnae, Students and Faculty of G. S. C. W. It is yours, now. You will find there, the very same spirit which the above student appreciated so much.

APPRECIATION TO THE COLONNADE STAFF

The Alumnae Association of the Georgia State College for Women wishes to express its appreciation to the Colonnade Staff for the courtesy of allowing the Association to use a page of the paper for the issues of October and November and for the use of the entire paper for the Thanksgiving edition.

Miss Ida Belle Entekrin, '21, is now Librarian in Greenville, S. C., she too, was once President of the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Isabelle Kinnett, '14, is teaching Physical Education at Lanier High School, Macon, Georgia, and is leading a Girl Scout troop there.

Miss Gladys Kendrick, '14, is now teaching in Bruce School, Macon, Ga.

Miss Vivian Faust is now Mrs. E. Schweers, Augusta, Ga.

Personals

A large number of the Faculty attended Paul Whitman's concert in Macon Saturday October 20th.

Miss Helen Domingos spent the past week-end at home in Macon.

Mrs. Harwell who was matron of Parks Hall G. S. C. W. is visiting Mrs. J. F. Bell, Sr., of Milledgeville.

Miss Martha Brannan of Macon, spent the past week-end with her sister, Ruth, who is a student of the college.

Miss Gertrude Anderson spent the week-end with her parents at Hawksville, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Seabrook, of Hawkinsville, spent Sunday with their daughter Jannie, who is a student of the college.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Howard and family of Washington, spent Sunday with Beatrice.

Mrs. Julia Reese, of Eatonton, was the guest of her daughter Julia.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, of Sandersville, visited her daughter Sue, on Saturday.

Helen Grifford, of Estil, S. C., visited Margaret Thompson.

Mrs. H. B. Tucker, of Sandersville, visited Marie and Elizabeth Tucker.

Mrs. J. E. Meaders, of Swainsboro, was the guest of her daughter Billy.

Mr. Charlie Neal, of Brunswick, visited Marjorie on Wednesday.

Mrs. E. H. Lawson and family of Sandersville, Miss Alice Lowrey of Waynesboro, and Ida Shellnut of Sandersville, visited Jessie Ward, Jo Procter, and Tiny Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vance and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Wilson and family, of Fort Valley, visited Frances Vance on Sunday.

Miss Ola Mae Spivey, and Mr. J. R. Cure, of Swainsboro, were the guests of Imazine Cure on Sunday.

Mrs. L. G. Sconyers, of Swainsboro, was the guest of the Swainsboro girls.

Miss Myrtle Hunt, of McRae, visited Miss Blanche McKesley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Usery and Thelma of Hawkinsville, Ga., visited Miss Blanche Usery Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick and sons visited their daughter Sara Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, of Monticello, Ga., visited Nellie Kelley Sunday.

Miss Cornelia Milam is Mrs. Norwood and is in the English Department in the University at Columbia, S. C.

Miss Virginia McMichael, '26, is teaching in Griffin.

Miss Sypper Youmans, '28, is teaching in Comer, Ga.



A HIKING BIRTHDAY PARTY

At exactly four thirty, Monday afternoon, October 22nd, about thirty-five of the happiest Freshmen I ever saw were assembled on the steps of Terrell Hall. It was not hard for passers-by to guess what we were going on a hike, far the gingham of spoons in glasses and cups, and the size and shape of the various bundles carried by the girls, could mean nothing less than food and fun.

For some reason it took us a very short time to reach Nesbit Woods where we were going to cook our supper. As soon as we reached the selected spot, we all began hunting sticks, tearing paper and fixing bricks in a circle to start a fire soon a big fire was burning, coffee was boiling, and girls were busy. There were weiners to roast, marshmallows to brown and buns to toast. Occasionally a weiner or a burnt marshmallow would drop into the coffee, but that didn't make one bit of difference to us. As soon as we finished toasting weiners our attention was called to little table spread out of newspapers, over on a little grassy slope where Miss Elliott had fixed a grand surprise for us. As we all ran to where she was we saw a great big cake covered with snowwhite icing, and four pink candles burning brightly on it, placed in the center. Around the cake were loads of marshmallows and chewing gum.

You see three of our girls had birthdays this month, and it was the birthday of our Bible Study Class too, so we had quite a celebration. We brought our hot-dogs and coffee over to the little table and we sat around it eating, drinking, talking, laughing and having the best time in the world. The cake was cut in quarters and each girl whose birthday was being celebrated, cut one quarter of the cake in slices and passed it out. Then at our suggestion Miss Elliott cut the fourth quarter for our Bible Study Class. After this each honor guest was presented with a very nice gift the girls had bought them—then we all sang "happy birthday to you."

Our fire was still burning and we had more marshmallows to toast, so while toasting them we decided that blue and gold (blue for truth, and gold for the light should be our class colors, and "strive for character and not for fame" should be our motto.

Every beginning must end and as it was after six o'clock we decided our social was nearly over. The fire was put out and we left Nesbit Woods feeling that we loved every body, singing "Follow The Gleam" and our Alma Mater as loud as we could sing.

By A "Bible Study" Freshman

MARIE TUCKER, ELIZABETH TUCKER, AND ELIZABETH JENNINGS GIVE PARTY

A most delightful Cat's Party was given Sunday evening in Room 22, Ennis Hall, by Marie and Elizabeth Tucker and Elizabeth Jennings. The room was colorfully decorated with cats, owls, apples strung for a contest, and a huge pumpkin lantern. As the guests entered, they were given little red cat tongues, which later, while blindfolded, they tried to pin on the cat's original tongue. That poor cat was pierced on all sides everywhere from his tail to his eye-

brows. However, one experienced sharpshooter, Imalea Hughes, did land as near as the whiskers.

Adding a great deal to the gaiety of the party were Margaret Coyne and Elizabeth Gully, who came as Mrs. Gotrock and little Susie Gotrock. Mrs. Gotrock wore a model Parisian gown of flowered crepe, a wide red belt, one green ear-bob, and a beautiful, close-fitting hat of her own creation, topped with a cock-sure feather. Little Susie, cunning in her red and white voile with contrasting hair ribbon of brown and yellow, was frequently and severely reprimanded by the sedate Mrs. Gotrock, who insisted she had "learned" her little Susie better manners than she exposed.

After dinner speeches were made on such serious and important topics of the day as—Why Witches Ride a Broom, Why Pumpkins Grin, Why a Cat has Whiskers, and Why Owls are Wise.

Elaborate covers were laid for the following:

Marie Tucker, Elizabeth Tucker, Elizabeth Jennings, Imalea Hughes, Essie Alligood, Madelyn Jordan, Eugenia Drane, Annie Kate Melton, Margaret Cunningham, Sara Blount, Margaret Coyne, Elizabeth Gully, and Rebecca Holbrook.

ENNIS GIRLS ENJOYED BUFFET SUPPER

A delightful Buffet supper was served on Sunday night, October 14th, in Ennis Hall, Room 3. Those enjoying the occasion were: Marion Sparrow, Rachel Creech, Eleanor Ennis, Mary Lynn Hull, Idelle Hollis, Kathryn Harris, Elizabeth Hatcher, Kathleen Hatcher, Willie Baker, Iverson Dews, Ellen Ansley, Caroline Selman, Ellie Ruth Lewis, Montez Crawford, Kathryn Brownley, and Henrietta Mathews.

MISS KILPATRICK HONORED

Miss Mary Elizabeth Kilpatrick, a week-end visitor, was the honor guest at a delightful rook party given Saturday night, October 30th, in the reading room of Terrell Annex B.

Favors were given the guests. After an enjoyable rook game, a salad course was served. Those enjoying the entertainment were: Helen Cochran, Aughy Oliver, Mildred Meyrell, Spencer Darden, Frances Christie, Dorothy Park, Caroline Cheney, Eugenia Scroggin, and the honoree.

MARY FARMER HONORED

Mary Farmer was honor guest at a surprise birthday party given in Ennis Hall Saturday afternoon by her room, and suite mates, Elizabeth Stovall, Wilene Jolley, Doris Watkins, Dorothy Jay and Martha Strange. There were three tables of rook. This game was enjoyed until a late hour when the honor guest was presented with an attractive gift. The hostesses then served a delicious salad course with punch. The guest list included Mary Farmer, Essie Alligood, Imalea Hughes, Madelon Jordan, Eugenia Drane, Dorothy Henderson, Helen Barron, Zeld Bonnet, Bobby Burns, Elizabeth Astin, Viola James, Elsie James, and Ida Turner.

DR. AND MRS. WYNN ENTERTAIN

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Wynn entertained with a garden party at their home of Columbia Street, Saturday afternoon, October 13th.

The guests were received by Mrs. Wynn and Mary Mildred Wynn. After writing their names in a book, which Dr. Wynn called "Budding Journalists," they were served punch and cakes. The girls present were students who have worked on high school papers and are interested in Journalism.

This delightful occasion was concluded by a reading by Dr. Wynn. Mrs. Wynn served delicious refreshments.

The Freshmen present were: Vera Hunt, Vandivere Osmont, Josephine Pritchett, Elizabeth Ballaw, Sara Holle, Elizabeth Tippins, Jaunita Kennedy, Ella Wehlitz, Mabel Brantley, Geraldine Bray, Carlisle Beggs, Roba Jackson, Elizabeth Gay, Walter B. Mathews, Elizabeth Gully, Annie Mae Walker, Kathryn Vinson, Frances Perry, Louise Conoly, Mary Key Middleton, Bobby Burns, Louise Butler, Beth Saunders, Ullinae Johnson, Alice Brinson and Genevieve Huff. Two Seniors were also present: Marie Long, a member of the Journalism class, and Edith Ivey, editor-in-chief of the Colonnade.

TERRELL HALL GIRLS HAVE FEAST

Clara Carswell, Buelah Underwood, and Sara Wiley Dickson entertained a number of their friends with a feast in Terrell Round Room, Sunday night, October 14th. After music, games, and contests had been enjoyed, the hostesses served a delicious salad course.

Those invited were: Louise Bowles, Katherine Moore, Mary Bell Gibson, Agnes Gammage, Louise Reeves, Lillian Sims, Marion White, Lizzie May Gammage, Frances Reeves, Rachel Carruthers, Frances Barthton, Cora Lee McEver, Nancy Heard, Grace Walton, and Cornelia Veal.

AGNES JONES HONORED

Agnes Jones was honored by her friends with a birthday feast, Sunday night. Games, contests, and music added much to making the occasion enjoyable.

Those present were: Dorothy Bryant, Edna De Lamar, Mozelle Chamblie, Vivian Roberts, Alice Brinson, Edna Tigner, Frances Smith, Carolyn Tigner, Mary Mitcham, Mary Ona Shearhouse, and Mary Williams.

HALLOWE'EN FEAST IN NEW DORMITORY

On Saturday night, October 27th, a Halloween feast was given by a group of six girls in new Dormitory. Some may wonder why the feast was held on Saturday night instead of on Sunday night as is the custom of most of the girls. The answer is that most of this group had already seen the picture.

Halloween feast was created by various Halloween decorations and subjects. Every body enjoyed the contest, special Halloween song, and conundrums as much as they did the food.

Those taking part in the affair were: Annie Joe May, Elizabeth Ballaw, Worthy Holland, May Mays, Mildred Simonton, and May Ross.

Vernet Chafin is teaching Home Economics at Cowpens, S. C., '27.

Pearl Clark is teaching in the grades in Colquitt county.

Juanita Whitworth, '27, is doing departmental work in the 6th and 7th grades at Cave Springs, Ga.

MISS STEELE ENTERTAINS

On Saturday afternoon, October 20th, Miss Annette Steele carried her Bible Study Class on a hike to Nesbit Woods.

The little group hiked out to Nesbit Woods at 4:30, cooked their food, and returned just before supper.

Miss Steele furnished the "eats" which consisted of bacon, cheese, hot buttered toast, coffee, and different kinds of cakes.

Those enjoying the hike were: Sara Cross, Lucile Hayes, Annie Laura Hall, Nellie Mae Wadsworth, Merlys Parris, Carrie Frank Crute, and Genevieve Hargrove.

MILDRED SAUNDERS HOSTESS AT FEAST

Mildred Sanders entertained a number of her friends with an informal feast in Terrell C last Sunday night, October 14th.

Of course the chief purpose was to eat, and eat they did. Everybody enjoyed the salad course, cakes, punch, and other good things. During the feast, the guests sang songs, told jokes, and talked about home.

Those invited were: Helen Perkins, Mallene McGahee, Regina Mills, Martha Furgerson, Margie Thurman, Floride Manry, and Mildred Sanders.

ENNIS FEAST

Halloween is nearly here, and just to prove it a feast was spread in honor of Miss Dorothy Driskell, of Sparta, on Sunday night. The shades were drawn and the light was shaded and a long table set in the center of the room. The center piece was marigolds of brown and gold. There were eleven places, marked by chocolate and orange cakes with a little Halloween face on each. The plate were filled with swiss and rye sandwiches, tomato sandwiches, pickles, cold sliced meat, and olives. Hot chocolate with cream was the drink. Then there were mints and Angel food cake. It was a lovely feast and the girls had a grand time.

Those present were: Dorothy Driskell, Mary Driskell, Iverson Dews, Caroline Selma, Rachel Creech, Joyce and Ella Maxwell, Ellen Ansley, Emily Campbell, Edith Alfriend, and Ethel Earl.

ENGLISH SOPHOMORE HIKE

Monday afternoon, the English Sophomores, chaperoned by Dr. Wynn, Miss Scott, Gladys McMichael, Miss Jackson and Margaret Lumpkin, hiked to Sophomore Hill. While the campfires were being made, the girls assembled on the hillside for a short business meeting. At this time the English Sophomore Club was organized with the following officers: Caroline Selman, President; Kathleen Hatcher, Vice-President; Elverine McCranie, Secretary and Treasurer. Vesta Woodard was chosen Chairman of Social Committee and Camilla Hutchinson Chairman of Program Committee.

After the business meeting, Ennis girls presented a short stunt. An impromptu debate was given on the subject "Resolved that 'And-er' is more important to a speaker than 'It said.'"

About fifty-seven girls enjoyed this hike.

Miss Ellen Echols, '18, graduated from Battle Creek Hospital in Dietetics and is now Dietitian in the largest hospital in Flint, Michigan.

Miss Margaret Sheppard, '19, once "Y" Secretary at G. S. C. W. and has been there for three years.

FEATURE PAGE

KATHRYN HARRIS, Editor

A SENIOR DEFINED

You say you are a Senior. What is a Senior?

A Senior is a species of genus homo that is peculiar to itself. It is the embodiment of all the superlatives.

A Senior is a Junior's ambition, a Sophomore's hope, and a Freshman's ideal.

To the alumnae a Senior is a tragedy, for in all its egotism it lacks brains.

A Senior, of course, has some brains, but how, where, and when to use them is the problem.

It goes into the bootblack business—it puts black polish on tan shoes—then wonders why laymen "clis" colleges. It goes into the poultry business and invariably gathers and sells the nest eggs instead of those produced by the hen.

But the Senior, during its flight, is monarch of all it surveys, God bless it, for I was once a Senior.

M. B. CONNAWAY.

THE ICE PLANT

Some colleges may boast of splendid libraries, large endowments, huge campuses, magnificent buildings, fur coats, and a limousined student body. However, other colleges can not boast of being a regular little city with its own gas and light building, and most recently of all—an ice plant. Next time some of these bragging begin to speer forth on the unusualness of their college, just casually remind them that we have a "private ice plant." That is something to brag about.

And among ourselves, we might boast that we have ice-cream in our glasses all the time, and not just on state occasions. Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling to walk in the dining room with prospects of ice-cold tea rather than lukewarm tea?

Laying all jokes aside, we have a fine ice plant on our campus. However, it is just an example for the progressive spirit of our college. Rah! Ice Plant!!

SLANG

Words to this effect were found in an English publication, "It seems that Americans never use the English language, but always the American language, slang. We are led to believe that we might even find on their grave markers inscriptions such as this one:

Stop Stranger
Read this, you careless Hog
Here lies a Cuckoo
John Smith
One of the real boys
Who opened his lamps on
February 1, 1802
And stepped off the big plank
Into the dark stuff
March 2, 1802.
But when the big horn blows, "All up!"
Well, say—Atta Boy."

Is it true that the people in this country do so often use slang expressions in their conversations that the people of England have formed such an opinion? If the person who wrote the above should spend a week on the G. S. C. W. campus would his opinion be strengthened or would he change it?



A traveler visiting a large factory made a bet with the manager that he would pick out all the married men among the employees. Accordingly he stationed himself at the door as they came back from dinner, and mentioned all those whom he believed to be married, and in almost every case he was right.

"How do you do it?" asked the manager in amazement.
"Oh, it's quite simple," said the traveler. "The married men all wipe their feet on the mat; the single men don't."

"The wicked flee when no man pursueth," quoted the deacon to the minister.

"Yes," said the minister, who believed in muscular Christianity. "That is true; but they make much better time when somebody is after them."

"Now we'll play zoo," said Willie, "and I'll be the elephant."
"That will be fine," said Aunt Mabel; "but what will I be?"
"Oh, you can be the nice lady what feeds the elephant with peanuts and candy," explained Willie.

"What a beautiful dog, Miss Ethel!" exclaimed her bashful admirer. "Is he affectionate?"

"Is he affectionate?" she asked archly. "Indeed he is. Here, Bruno! Come, good doggie, and show Charley Smith how to kiss me."

"What keeps the moon from falling?"

"I guess it must be the beams."—Exchange.

TO MY HOSPITAL ROOM

214—I hate to leave you—clare to goodness if I don't—

Some day I'll come back to see you—clare to goodness if I won't.

With your window facing Northward where a big Magnolia tree

Every day for ten long weeks did bloom a snowy bloom for me.

With your little bed so "comfy" where I lay when after "gasped"

Just so thankful that another operation day had passed.

And your little bed-side table where the water pitcher sat—

And the big waste paper basket where we caught a little rat.

With you press the-button service that quick brought a face that smiled—

Cherry nurse that answered "lights" all day with out once getting "riled"—

"We were slowly starving to the boarding-house table, 'but we die,' said the famous explorer at cut up our boots and made soup of them, and this sustained life."

"Hush! hush! Not so loud," whispered the boarders on each side. "The landlady might hear you."

"That sermon you preached yesterday morning on 'Thrift' had a great effect on me," said Griggs to the pastor on Monday morning.

The clergyman beamed. "I am glad," he said. "It is always pleasant to know of the results of one's efforts. Just how did it affect you?"
"I went out before the collection was taken."

She was only a pirate's daughter, but oh boy, what a Kidd.—Annapolis Log.

Small Boy: How do you account for your football prowess?
Hero: Well, from the day I was born it was just bawl, bawl, bawl.—Exchange.

Fords may not be human, but sometimes they come mighty near it: have you ever noticed how much louder they rattle when they pass a big car that has stalled on the road.—Peris Cope.

"What would your mother say, little boy," demanded the passer-by virtuously, "if she could hear you swear like that?"

"She'd be tickled to death if she could hear it," answered the bad little boy. "She's stone deaf."

AROUND OUR CAMPUS

(By The G. S. C. W. Wayfarer)

Now that the Junior have received their privileges and the Sophomores have done likewise, and the Spectrum staff has been elected and the annual "cane-hike" is over, and the Lyceum has started and the Y Budget has "gone over" and the Seniors have "paraded," maybe we'll get a chance to breathe! These are things which have to be done every fall, and we can all rest easy now that they are over. The only thing left is mid-term Exams—and no one is particularly looking forward to them with any delightful anticipation.

Have you ever seen a more delightful set of girls than those on the Spectrum staff? From all appearances we're going to have the best annual ever. Robbie, the editor-in-chief, is just as cute and witty and smart, and "Doodle," the business manager, is just as attractive and talented and clever as any editor-in-chief and business manager of any college annual in Georgia! And the rest of the staff is just as interesting! So let's all stand and give three cheers for the Spectrum!

Speaking of cheering, who's going to cheer next Wednesday? Al Smith and Herbert Hoover are going to be here, and are going to address the students of G. S. C. W. why? Mrs. C. B. McCullar thinks it's because "as G. S. C. W. goes so goes the nation!" Ahem! Ready? Hurrah for G. S. C.!

The Seniors have not yet come down to earth. They're been "up in the air" since last Friday, when they had to march across the stage. Big girls, little girls, blondes, brunettes, all alike. One Senior says she did not feel so big, however, and could have truthfully said.

The Senior is not "mighty"—"Tis a term which misfits; We may look nice and stylish—But we're scared out of our wits!

I have made up my mind. I have definitely decided. When I grow up I am going to try to be as pleasant as Miss Daughtry—and this is ambitious of me, I must say. Have you ever seen a more helpful, thoughtful person? If everybody else in the world grows grouchy, I believe she will grin and see what she can do to make them happy—and she'd do it, too! Her dreams may be lovely, but they don't remain dreams—they come true.

Ahem! I am taking Greek! Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta, and other expressions of the fair land of Greece! Into Dr. Hunter's Sunday School class I did wander, last Sunday. On the board were a number of such queer-looking symbols that I began backing out the door; but Dr. Hunter was encouraging enough to say that she didn't expect the pupils to know anything, and as I didn't want to disappoint her, I sat down. I am getting along fine, I suppose, since it is undoubtedly Greek to me.

Now could you guess what Professor White is doing during his spare time? He's writing a history of the presidential campaign. The queer thing is that I thought he was for Smith and the room-mate insisted that he was a Republican—and he says he can't decide!

Speaking of the eternal fitness of things, (Marie Long gives us the information), there is a book in the library called "Tracking The Sun-

VOTE AS YOU PLEASE BUT VOTE

The History Club, aided by the Government class is sponsoring a "straw ballot" for President. Great interest and excitement has been shown on the campus, some girls are even taking to stump speeches. It is rumored that one girl got a black eye for an untactful remark against one of the presidential nominees.

Between the Hoover and Smith supporters there is a great deal of friendly quarrelling and occasionally a few blows! From Tuesday November 1st, to November 6th, booths have been prepared for the registration of the voters.

Campaign speeches are to be given in the auditorium. A regular "pep" meeting is expected, elaborate plans are being prepared to make this event very amusing, entertaining and educational. Ballots—exact copies of the official ballots are being prepared for the girls to vote on.

On November 6th, election day, polls have been prepared and on this remarkable occasion every member of G. S. C. W. is expected to note.

Come out girls and vote! The chance of a lifetime—you don't even have to wait until you are 21 years old. Help get your choice for president in office!!! Vote as you please, but vote!

LEOPARD LADY CREATES EXCITEMENT ON CAMPUS

On October 13th, 9:30 p. m., Mr. Lundy, our valiant night watchman, was seen running madly towards the auditorium. As he neared the building, he heard desperate cries of girls; he stopped and shuttered, then began running the opposite direction.

When he returned, he was leaden with various implements of protection. As he was preparing them for use, the girls filed out of the auditorium, looking scared and worn out.

Each girl seemed slightly pale and nervous, and more than one was heard to say "Well, Though my hair has probably turned a silver gray, and I'm still scared, it was a good move—by Knight." Could you beat it?

And what do you suppose the world is coming to? T he girls down the hall are gathering a collection of what they call "G. S. C. W. Expressions." In the list are the following:

1. I am bored to death.
2. I am starving.
3. She is a holy terror.
4. He just kills me with one of his looks.
5. The lesson is perfect torture.
6. I am turning to a book.
7. I am simply dying to see it.
8. I have about ten million references.
9. I haven't another penny.

Well, all I have to say is, we are still living, though certain persons on the campus have threatened to expel me if my hair doesn't grow out. All suggestions for making it grow faster are appreciated. Also, your wishes will be gratified if you fill out the coupon and enclose forty-cents for a hair cut.

Yours until the printer gets enough copy.

JESSIE W.

CLUB NEWS

MATHEMATICS CLUB ORGANIZED

One of the oldest and most outstanding clubs on the G. S. C. W. campus is the mathematics club. This club was organized in the fall of 1923 by eight girls who were specializing in mathematics. Miss Oma Goodson, former Secretary of the Y. W. C. W. was the first President.

The aims, as they established them, are still to stimulate an interest in mathematics among the students on the campus, to help develop the mathematics department of the college, to broaden our knowledge in the field of mathematics, and to bring into closer social relationship the students of this subject.

At the monthly meetings of the club, interesting programs are presented by members of the club.

"Be Square," the motto chosen by last year's club, has been rechosen this year because the members believe it best suited to the aims and ideals of the club.

The mathematics pin, of which the club members are especially proud, because it is the only club pin on the campus, is diamond shaped, bearing the three Greek letters Lambda, Psi Omega across the center. The motto to B is at the top, and M standing for mathematics, is at the bottom.

The officers were chosen at the first meeting held this year. They are as follows: Clara Gregg, President; Velma Kemp, Vice-President; Elizabeth Stovall, Secretary; and Louise Reeves, Treasurer.

The club members are very enthusiastic over the plans that have been made, and are expecting a very enjoyable and profitable year.

VEGETABLE WEDDING GIVEN BY CLARA WHOLEY HASSLOCK CLUB

Miss Spinach Lettuce Green Cabbagehead, weds Col. Tom A to Carrot Red.

One of the loveliest weddings of the early fall was that of Miss Spinach Lettuce Green Cabbagehead, lovely daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ima Cabbagehead. The wedding being solemnized at the Pumpkin center Presbyterian church on Tuesday October 23rd, at 7:30 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bussell Corn Sprouts, pastor of the church, and was entertained by a large assembly of relatives and friends of this popular young couple.

The church was tastefully decorated with luxuriant asparagus and stately cornstalks interspersed with large baskets of cauliflower and squash. Placed at graceful intervals on the altar were lovely cathedral candelabras holding burning white tapers.

A beautiful musical program was rendered by Miss Red Pepper, pianist, Mille Onion Top, violinist, and Miss Sweet Potato, soloist.

Bride Attendance
The bridesmaids were Miss Green Lettuce Satin headed with Lima Beans The flimflam was Brussels Sprouts Law, caught at her hair with Squash blossoms. Her slippers were Okra Satin with rosettes of Butterbeans she carried a bouquet of collards showered with string beans and asparagus.

The groom had as his best man Mr. Barley Corn.
Following the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Cabbagehead held a brilliant reception at their home on Cabbage-row.

After November 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Carrot Red will be at home in the Vegetable apartment.

This was directed by Miss Ludwig Garret—Chairman of Social

COMMITTEE AND MISS BLANCHE HAMBY FACULTY ADVISOR.

Cast of Characters
Miss Spinach Lettuce Green Cabbagehead—Sallie Ruth Meadows.
Col. Tom A. To Red—Willene Jolly.

Dr. Cabbagehead—Frances Moore.
Mrs. Cabbagehead—Norma Evans.
Rev. Brussels Corn Sprouts—Marie Chastain.

Miss Jerusalem Artichoke—Marian Creel.

Miss Green Lettuce—Sylvia Satterfield.

Miss Watercress—Lora Laine.
Mr. Long Green Cucumber—Idell Collins.

Mr. String Bean—Martha Harris.
Miss Vitanien A—Martha Strange.
Mr. Vitanien B—Billie Durden.
Miss Red Pepper Pod—Pauline Sigman.

Miss Sweet Potato—Florence Rogers.

ATLANTA CLUB HAS HIKE

The Atlanta Club held its second meeting of the year Tuesday afternoon, and although the main objective of the meeting was to plan a hike, officers for the year were elected.

The girls elected are as follows: Roberta Parris, President; Margaret Cunningham, Vice-President; Carolyn Russell, Secretary; Margaret Coyne, Treasurer.

Plans for the hike were made and the Atlanta Club members were among those who roamed Nesbit Woods Saturday afternoon.

Those enjoying the hike were Margaret Coyne, Elizabeth Gulley, Roberta Parris, Margaret Cunningham, Elizabeth White, Pat Jones, Kittie Melton, Louise Merritt, Elizabeth Wood, Lucille Warren, Annie Mae Walker, Lucille Pitts, Lois Darrington, Janette Hirsch, Mabel Bernhardt, Evelyn Williams, Sara Callahan, Mattie Evelyn Smith.

THE SANDERSVILLE CLUB ORGANIZES

In order that Sandersville may be well represented on our campus, a club has been organized and plans for this school year have been formulated. The aims of the club are: first, to bring the girls from Sandersville High School into a closer relationship; second, to boost our town; third, to be able to carry the G. S. C. W. spirit back to Sandersville.

The officers that have been elected are: Florence Rogers, President; Mattie Belle West, Vice-President; Marie Tucker, Secretary; Jessie Wood, Treasurer; Susan Smith, Chairman of the Social Committee. The social committee is composed of Julia Adams and Elizabeth Tucker. Twenty members are on roll at present.

At the second meeting, which was held in Ennis Recreation Hall on Thursday afternoon, October the 18th, a delightful program was presented by the President. It consisted of a solo, "Love's Old Sweet Song," sung by Elizabeth Tucker with Jessie Wood accompanying; a reading, "That's How That Started," by Anna Bridges; and a piano selection, "Traumeri," by Susan Smith.

Great plans have been made by the club and they know that by the end of this school year, Sandersville will forever hold a place on G. S. C. W.'s map.

SCIENCE CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Science Club held its first meeting October 9th, for the purpose of electing officers. The of-

ficers elected for the fall semester are: President, Julia Reese, Eatonton, Ga.; Vice-President, Mary Beth Barnett, Rome, Ga.; Secretary, and Treasurer, Mary Smith, Leesburg, Ga.; Chairman of Program Committee, Polly Sigman, Savannah, Ga.; Chairman of Social Committee, Rachel Creech, Camilla, Ga.; and Chairman of Publicity Committee, Ludowina Garrett, Sparta, Ga.

LANIER CLUB PLANS MADE

The Lanier Club is launching out on its third year at G. S. C. W. If the enthusiastic plans are carried out, this will be the jolliest year of its existence.

The officers of the year are as follows: President, Mary Rahy; Vice-President, Louise Anderson; Secretary and Treasurer, Anice Hollowom; Corresponding Secretary, Caylie Buggs; Social Leaders, Roba Jackson and Helen Domingoes.

The membership includes: Pearl Hackett, Neda Bray, Thelma Gooding, Mae Ross, Ruth Brannen, Mable Wilson, and Carrie Frank Crute.

Plans are being made for semi-litery meetings, as well as the customary social entertainments.

MERIWETHER CLUB HAS BEEN ORGANIZED

The girls from Meriwether county who are attending G. S. C. W. have organized a Meriwether Club. The first meeting was held in Terrell Hall parlor, on October 12th. The following officers were elected: Clara Gregg, President; Frances Holmes, Vice-President; Carolyn Tigner, Secretary; Edith Montgomery, Treasurer; Grace Gregg, Chairman of the Social Committee. Mildred O'Neal was appointed Chairman of a committee to formulate a constitution for the club.

The charter members are: Evelyn Carroll, Mary Mitcham, Mildred O'Neal, Edna Tigner, Annie Sue wells, Mary Williams, Frances Holmes, Nolle Brown, Frances Williams, Frances Smith, Nedra Mann, Sara McGahee, Annie Smith, Lila Smith, Mary Harris, Kate Harris, Macie Bullock, Alethia Hipp, Clara Gregg, Grace Gregg, Edith Montgomery, and Carolyn Tigner.

DR. HUNTER CONDUCTS GREEK BIBLE STUDY CLASS

One of the most interesting Bible Study Classes on the campus is Dr. Hunter's Greek Class.

The purpose of this class is to learn to read the New Testament in Greek.

Unlike most of the Bible Study Classes, this one is open to all students. There are about twenty-five members in the class.

The following officers have been chosen: President, May Ross; Vice-President, Dorothy Cook; Secretary, Louise Stanford; Treasurer, Helen Hagan; and Chairman of the Social Committee, Florine Williams.

SOPHOMORE COMMISSION ENJOYS HIKE

The girls on Sophomore commission hiked to Nesbits Woods, Saturday morning, and cooked breakfast. From all reports, the food was good and the company jolly.

Those on Commission who enjoyed this occasion were: Caroline Selman, Nora Ethel English, Nell Brown, Margaret Cunningham, Anne Hicks, Josephine Proctor, Nan Hamby, Rebecca Holbrook, Grace Gregg, Florence Morgan, Carolyn Russell, Kittie Melton, Sally Hall, Pearl Hackett, Gertrude Gilmore, and Elizabeth Stewart. The chaperones were Miss Rosabel Burch, Faye Sessions and Frances Christie.

THE "Y" COLUMN

ORGANIZATION OF G. S. C. W. BIBLE CLASS

On last Sunday morning fifty Freshmen met and organized themselves into the G. S. C. W. (Go Serve Christ Willingly) Class. They chose as their motto "Service before Self" and for their year's study "The Life of Christ." Much thought and enthusiasm was shown in the election of officers which resulted as follows: Sara Griffith, President; Mary Belle Gibson, Vice-President; Edna McElheney, Secretary; and Martha Strange, Treasurer.

Because the class is so large the names of all the members will not be given here, but during the year as you associate with these girls, you will recognize them as belonging to this class by their earnest effort to live the motto "Service before Self." The teacher of this wide awake, enthusiastic group is Cleo Jenkins, President of the Senior class.

Y. W. C. A. CHOIR ENJOYS HIKE

Monday afternoon, October 22nd, the Y. Choir hiked to Nesbits Woods. Many games were played, and over the flames of a campfire weiners and marshmallows were toasted.

Members of the choir who went on the hike were: Claire Flanders, Marjorie O'Neal, Aughtry Oliver, Mildred O'Neal, Frances Christie, Nan Hamby, Aquilla Williams, Edna Tigner, Jewell Dodd, Margaret Canada, Beatrice Howard, Irma Vaughan, Dorothy Colquitt, Agnes Jones, Frances Vance, Dorothy Paschal. The honor guests were: Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, and Miss Young, the visiting Secretary of the Y. W. C. A.

The members of Margaret Lumpkins Bible Study Class enjoyed a hike in Nesbits Woods last Monday afternoon. Bacon, eggs, coffee and marshmallows made the hike most enjoyable around open fire. The members who attended were: Helen Barron, President; Geradine Bray, Secretary and Treasurer; Mabel Brantley, Susie Lee Lawson, Virginia McLendon, Jo Faulkner, Carlisle Beggs, Genevieve Hargrove, Lucy Candler, Routh Moore.

"Who are you?" the Freshmen asked. "I'm your friend," quoth he. "You seem quite large," the Junior said.

"That's because I need to be." The Sophomores went to know your name
"I'm Mr. Budget of the Y." Said the Seniors "We like you, Because you help us—that is why." Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Faculty and Freshmen too Are praising Mr. Budget: "We want to help you through!"

MISS BURCH'S BIBLE CLASS

Miss Rosabel Burch's Bible Study Class, which is composed of Freshmen, met Sunday morning in Ennis parlor, at this time the following officers were elected: Ruth Brannen, President; Helen Domingoes, Vice-President; Lucile Pitts, Secretary and Treasurer; Lois Darrington, Social Chairman and Ethel Paschal, Program Chairman.

Bible Study Class organizes. We, a large band of Freshmen met together for the first time October 14th, to form a Bible Study Class. Mary Elliott, our teacher, suggested that we get organized immediately, and we of course heartily agreed with

her. So by open ballot we elected the following officers:

Frances Perry, President; Lillian Eberhart, Vice-President; Jessie Harrison, Secretary and Treasurer; Evelyn Stevens, Chairman of Social Committee; Mary Scott Thippis, Chairman of Program Committee; La Verne Thomason, Chairman of Membership Committee.

We were well pleased with our officers so that spurred us on to get a name as representative of our class as we could. Nearly every body offered a suggestion, but one name summed to stand out above all others. So in spite of Miss Elliott's protestations we named ourselves the "Elliott Bible Study Class."

Next came the question of a motto and colors. But our time was nately up so we decided to wait later to decide on these.

We were then led in a short, but surly stanching devotional, by Miss Elliott on the subject "she hath done what she could."

We are going to study the whole Bible during the year by means of questions on each book. There are 1500 questions in all, and we feel sure they will be beneficial to each of us, and we are going to do what we can to help them to be beneficial to others too.

Along with our study we have planned a social for every month, and a birthday party for every girl. You see we'll celebrate all the birthdays in one month at one party. Won't that be fun? So with all these plans we hope to be the widest awake most interesting, and helpful Bible Study Class on the campus.

A GREAT SURPRISE

Last Saturday afternoon I was strolling by Mrs. Tuttle's and what should I see, to my great surprise, but Mr. White, madly chasing Iverson Dews between rows of girls! Thinking that perhaps my eyes were tricking me, I hurried nearer. My eyes had not been deceiving. It was true, there was a crowd standing around and I wondered why some one did not stop this nonsense. Realizing that this was no proper way for a dignified faculty member to be behaving, I demanded an explanation from a bystander.

"Why, don't you know? They're just playing a game."

"But why should they be here playing such a crazy game?"

"Well, I'll explain the whole affair. To begin with Mrs. Tuttle's Bible Study Class is having a party. The honor guests are the members of Mr. White's class. Right now they are playing a little game called Streets and Alleys. Do you understand, now?"

"Oh! yes, thanks! Then I suddenly realized that since this was a party I'd better be getting away. I tried to stroll off unobtrusively. One of the girls stopped me and insisted that I stay and join in the fun. The temptation was great and I yielded. We played some more games just as funny as the first and just at the height of the fun some one mentioned refreshments, and guess what they were. Coffee with real whipped cream and sandwiches too good to be true.

I'm surely glad I went strolling and you're better wish you had been along. That's the best time I've had in ages.

Miss Romie Moran, '27, is teaching in Greenville, S. C.

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THE SPECTRUM

There is nothing on our campus which creates more interest and enthusiasm than the college annual. It is with a great deal of pleasure, then, that we learn definitely that the Spectrum is to be published again this year.

The Spectrum is a record of the lovely things we want to remember about our college careers. We value it because it is a collection on paper of the memories we hold in our hearts. We especially care for it because of the pictures of our friends, some of whom we may never meet after we leave college.

The Spectrum has been a success in past years. It will be a success this year, because of the fine staff and because of the student body and faculty which is "back off" the annual of our college.

AN ALUMNAE PAGE

The college is composed of three parts—students, faculty, alumnae. These three, and the greatest of these is—well, we must not say! No one part is so strong that it can function without the other two; all parts must work together to make a greater G. S. C. W.

We know that the Colonnade can not be a true college paper if it does not meet the needs of the alumnae, as well as those of the present student body. Realizing this, we are adding an Alumnae page. Its purpose is to strengthen the ties that bind the graduates of this institution to one another, and to the present students.

We are urging you—our alumnae friends—and you, our school mates—to help make this one of the best pages in the Colonnade. One of the ways in which you can do this is to take an interest in the page and in the entire paper. This is a G. S. C. W. publication. Are you not interested in your Alma Mater?

ACRES OF DIAMONDS

We may ask ourselves the question, "Are we provincial-minded?" Are we interested only in our own little sphere, or are we world-minded? The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and World Fellowship Committee have found, upon investigation, that there are at least twenty-six resources at G. S. C. W. which contribute to world-mindedness.

Twenty-six ways are there in which we can expand our vision and give more thought to what is happening in the world, today. Twenty-six, and are we using them? Do we appreciate them?

Russell Conwell has written a book which he calls "Acres of Diamonds." He told the story of a man who searched many years in foreign countries for diamonds. Returning home the seeker found that he had one acre of a diamond field in his own back yard.

Do we not have twenty-six acres of diamonds on our own campus? Or are we saying that diamonds, and other precious things, are to be found far away?

GOOD SCHOOLS NEED GOOD TEACHERS

(Editor's note: This is a portion of a theme written by a student in the Education Department. We are indebted to Miss Bolton, for calling it to our attention.)

Today is a period of rapid advancement. Every known industry, every political circle, every science, indeed every phase of life is moving onward with increasing rapidity. We are attaining goals not dreamed of even thirty years ago.

Amidst the whirlwind of new ideas new manners, education is struggling for supremacy. The educators admit that all which society has heretofore gained must be carried to the future generations through the schools. If they are to play such an important part in our lives, we must give them much consideration. It must be the nation-wide aim to better the schools.

The essential of good school is a well-trained teacher; the meaning of "well-trained" teacher is manifold. We apply the term to the competent instructor who feels an urge to help humanity. This is the teacher who puts her life into her work with a will and a joy, whose heart reaches out to the boys and girls desiring to inherit knowledge. With such ideals as these, our coming generations will receive the treasures of our age in an impressive, yet practical way.

We, as students of G. S. C. W., should train ourselves so that we may aid society by improving schools, thus helping humanity.

LOUISE RICE

JUST LITTLE THINGS

Oh, it's just the little homely things,
The unobtrusive, friendly things,
The would-you-let-me-help-you things
That make our pathway light.
And it's just the jolly, joking things,
The never-mind-the-trouble-things,
Those laugh-with-me-it's-funny things
That make the world seem bright.

For all the countless famous things,
The wondrous record-breaking things,
Those never-to-be-equalled things
That all the papers cite
Are not like little human things,
The everyday-encountered things,
That make us happy quite.

So here's to all the little things—
The done-and-then forgotten things,
Those "Oh, it's simply nothing" things
That make life worth the fight.

YOUTH

Youth am I,
I am a skylark on the wing—
Alive, alert to joy and spring,
No valleys tempt me; peaks allure—
Long flights my quivering wings
Endure;
And only he who seeks the height
Of great adventures, views my flight
Toward the light.

Youth am I,
I seek new ways beneath the blue;
I take far flights unknown to you—
Yet do I need your faith in me,
For, though I seem so wild and free,
When comes storm and darkened sky,
I would that you had climbed as high
As skylarks fly.

Youth am I,
Since you were young is it so long
That you forgot life's morning song?
And do you doubt my loyalty
To ideals high; or can you see
Beneath my shining morning face
The semblance of an inner grace,
High heaven's trace?

ALICE G. MOORE

EXCHANGE COLUMN

Under the auspices of the Mercer Cluster, a straw vote on the presidential election resulted in Governor Smith's favor. And Mercer is not the only Georgia college interested in politics, for the Emory Wheel is heartily supporting the Democratic ticket, it seems. We have not heard the results of the straw vote at Tech.

In the Reflex, a monthly publication of Georgia State Teachers' College, Athens, is an article on "A peppy shop helps homesickness." At their college as well as this, the students are taking an interest in the Saturday evening pictures.

Other college Y. W. C. A. organizations are presenting budgets, too, one notices by reading the Agnostic, weekly paper put out by students at Agnes Scott. Two editorials on the subject may be found in the edition for October 27, and at the conclusion of these articles is the quotation, "Give not from the top of your purse, but from the bottom of your heart."

Another delightful paper sent to the Colonnade is "The Watchtower," edited by the Wesleyans. An interesting feature of the publication is the column, "Beacon Beams"; in the last issue is this: "Fords may not be human, but they sometimes come mighty near it; have you noticed how much louder they rattle when they pass a big car that has stalled on the road?"

The students of Georgia Tech seem to be spending their time in gallivanting over the country to football games. According to The Technique, about one hundred loyal supporters of the White and Gold made the six hundred mile trip to New Orleans for the Tulane-Tech game. One reporter gives the following account: "The football Special left Atlanta Friday night with one boy to each seat. After the conductor's trip through the train there were at least four boys to a compartment, thus proving something or other. One had to be careful in sitting down lest one should sit upon the head of the man under the seat."

Mr. Dan G. Bickers, Associate Editor of the Savannah Morning News, addressed the students at the Henry Grady School of Journalism, last week. The Red And Black, published by students at the University of Georgia, says that Mr. Bickers is one of a series of speakers to Journalism students at that university.

Presbyterian College of South Carolina, Clinton, S. C., has a new stadium. The handsome new plant was presented to the college with impressive exercises as a memorial to the late Wm. Cyrus Bailey, to whose memory a Memorial Tablet was erected on the campus.

With this addition to the athletic equipment of P. C., it has one of the most complete plants to be found at any small college in this section.

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.

A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
While some other fellow stars.

It isn't victory, after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man, who, driven against the wall,
Still stands erect and takes

The blows of fate with head held high
Bleeding and bruised and pale,
Is the man who'll win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,

That test your mettle and prove your worth,
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on this good old earth
That show if your stuff is real.

—Blue Stocking.

Curriculum Provides Resource For World-mindedness Says Visitor

INTERVIEW WITH MISS WILLA YOUNG

"The regular academic courses in women's colleges," she replied: "It is hard to say, because we can not be sure. The Y. W. C. A. is very strong in some of these colleges, very weak in others. In the Co-educational colleges, however, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. are co-operating very closely on common interests."

Miss Young first visited this institution in 1915, and again in 1916 and 1918. Since her first visit the college has changed its name. However, she says there are very notable changes in other things than just the name. The college has new buildings, new departments, and an increased student body and faculty.

Miss Young is especially interested in social and international questions. During the world war she spent a year and a half in France. The year following she studied at the London School of Economics, University of London. Next year, she will work for her Doctor's degree at the University of Geneva, where she will make an especial study of the League of Nations. She is one of the most interesting and delightful guests ever entertained at G. S. C. W.

GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN NOW AND THEN

(An Interview by Carrie Frank Crute)

"If I had my youth again, I had much rather attend the present G. S. C. rather than the G. N. and I. C. of old," Mrs. J. M. Bates, matron of Mansion Dormitory, said to me. "Why do you say that, Mrs. Bates?"

"Because of improvements of the college, both of the curriculum and buildings. Let me say too, the uniform."

"When I first attended G. N. and I. C. in 1891, there were two buildings on the campus. Dr. Chappell lived in the Governor's Mansion, and we had classes in the Main Building. There were no electric lights in those days; we had one small lamp to each room. The chimneys were washed and the lamps filled every morning by the maid."

Leaning back in her chair, she laughed heartily and said, "I remember Mrs. Glenn, our matron, used to tell us not to roast marshmallows over lamps, and because she said this, we did it all the more."

"Where did the girls stay who attended college?"

"There were about forty girls who stayed in Mansion. The homes in Milledgeville were open to the other girls. We boarded in the dormitory for nine dollars a month and out in town for twelve dollars a month. I stayed in Mansion one night, and then moved out in town and stayed with Miss Mary Brooks' mother."

"Mrs. Bates, what is so interesting about the uniform, that you like so much?" I asked.

"The skirt and waist," she replied, laughing as she talked. "Carrie Frank, our skirts were two inches from the floor, very full, with big pleated ruffles around the bottom."

We had big ruffle collars on our waists; we could wear any kind we wished, but on Sundays we wore those big leg o' mutton sleeves on our waists. The larger the sleeve, the better. We used to put eroline in them to make them stand up. I remember on Sunday we wore skirts that had two long tabs down the back. These tabs had buttons all the way down them. The buttons were brass, with G. N. and I. C. on the tops of them. When we sat down we used to scrape all the paint off the furniture. All our gaiters were on our ties and ribbons. That was the day of long hair."

She walked over to the table and picked up a picture. On it was a group of girls of the only literary society on the campus. There were twenty-eight girls and three teachers. It was taken on the steps of Main Building.

"I am awfully proud of that picture," she said, and her face lighted up. "There are many girls on here whom I would never remember unless I could see the picture." She pointed to Dr. Hall's wife, her roommates, and several others.

She leaned forward, looked at me and smiled, saying, "You girls are certainly fortunate to be able to come to school at this particular time. The revolution has brought about such a change in everything."

"What appealed to you more than anything else during your first year in college, Mrs. Bates?" I asked. "The way the people of Milledgeville gave up to the girls. The best people in town boarded the girls! When I came back to school in the fall of 1892, Mansion Annex had been built. I stayed in the Dormitory until typhoid fever broke out among the girls. Dr. Hall's mother was one of the first to ask us to stay with her. I went and carried my friends with me. There were seven in all. She

gave up her dining room for four girls and her living room for three girls. She moved her dining room into the basement."

"Do you remember any prominent people?"

"No, we met a few of those who came to Mrs. Hall's home. I do remember seeing Mrs. Lucas, matron over in Terrell now, when she was a bride. We went to town one afternoon and saw her in a store."

"You know," she continued, "You girls fuss about the weather. When we were here, there were no cement walks. We had planks about for walks. There was no grass."

"Did you visit the college before you came back as a matron?"

"Yes. When Mary Lowe, my daughter, was teaching in the Practice School, I came to see her. That was in 1916. She was staying in Terrell. I hardly knew where to go. The college really seemed like a city within itself. There were Atkinson, Parks, Chappell, and Terrell Halls."

"Were the officials very strict when you were in the dormitory?"

"No, Carrie Frank. Times have changed. There were no restrictions then. Every girl knew her place. Every boy at the Military School knew his place, and those places were kept. There was no whistling at the girls as there is now. We were permitted to see the young men of Milledgeville. The boys at G. M. C. were under stricter rules than we. But now the citizenship has changed; times have changed; and with time, the college."

"Did you all have favors like we do now, like memory books?"

"Oh, yes, we were very modern. But we did not get as much food from home as the girls do now. We got a box of fruit occasionally."

The door bell rang. Mrs. Bates arose. "I must attend to the machines. There is the man. Won't you come back?"

"I have only one more question to ask. Do you think the standards and ideals of the college are as high now as they were then?"

"Yes, I do. Although this age is a fast age, and the young people are a bit frivolous, I believe they are just as earnest about their education as they were then."

WHEN LIFE GROWS GRAY

When life grows gray, and sunset skies,
With all the glow that in them lies,
Are merely skies—and nothing more,
Where shall my weary soul, and sore,

Find peace from age's tears and sighs?
Give me for those last days when dies
My hope of fame's immortal prize;
Just dream—and dreamland's mystic lore,
When life grows gray.

Oh God! We are so sadly wise;
The soul through fact and figure dies
Amidst the market's shriek and roar,
How faint the call from heaven's shore!

God grant me dreams from mine old eyes,
When life grows gray.

DR. CARL HOLLIDAY
(Note: Dr. Holliday was formerly head of the English Department of G. S. C. W. This clipping is taken from "Old Prof. Dickson and Other Poems," published by Thos. Seltzer Co., N. Y.)

Lucile Ratcliff, '21, is now Mrs. J. E. Kuhn of Boyd, Florida.

Miss Rebecca Hearn, '18, is now Mrs. Allen Daughtry, Allentown, Ga.

A DREAM AT G. S. C. W.

"Delta, come on and let's have a swim before supper. We have forty-five minutes and if we hurry we can swim to the end of the pool and back before quarter after six. Fifteen minutes is plenty of time to dress for supper," Maude Lewis called to her roommate who was lazily looking at a back number of the Pictorial Review.

Again she called, "Hurry and come on."

"Aw, Maude, we won't get there before six and by the time we get out it will be time for the supper bell. You know how crowded it will be and how slow we are."

"But what if it is crowded. We can at least get wet. I challenge you. The last one dressed, buys the sandwiches tomorrow."

With those words Maude hastily pulled a pretty blue bathing suit and cap from the drawer.

Delta, finally, closed her book and followed Maude in pulling her suit from behind the screen.

There was a merry chatter in the room.

Delta stepped into the hall and yelped, "all out for the swimming pool."

In a few minutes six girls in pretty bathing suits and slickers were ready in the hall to join Delta and Maude.

Delta had just put on her slicker when Maude called, "Delta, have you seen my slicker? I can't find it and you know we aren't allowed to go out to the pool without them."

"I don't know, Maude. I haven't seen it. Don't lose anytime. Go borrow one from Grace. She isn't going in this afternoon."

Maude hurried up two flights of stairs to Grace Carr's room. Grace was not in, but her slicker was hanging on the back of the chair.

Maude hurriedly scribbled a note: "Grace—Will bring your slicker back after supper."

MAUDE.

Then the call came from down stairs, "Maude, 'tis almost six o'clock now. Hurry."

"Coming. Go on, I'll catch you."

The seven girls hurried out to the swimming pool with Maude running after them.

The swimming pool was something that had been planned for many a year by everybody on the campus. At last their dream had come true. They could go in swimming!

"Now, who buys sandwiches tomorrow, Maude?"

"You would have, if I could have found my slicker, Delta."

The eight girls lined upon the boardwalk ready to make a dive together.

"When I count three, everybody dive," replied Maude.

"Ready,—one, two—"

"Just a minute, girls. Delta," Mrs. Land, the matron put her hand on Delta's shoulder.

The girls straightened up.

"Delta, get up. It is now 6:25 and the supper bell will ring any minute, are you going to sleep all day?" called her roommate.

Delta sat up, looked around the room and rubbed her eyes. "Geel! Maude, it was all a dream, I thought—oh, never mind!"

Miss Marjorie Denmark, '26, is teaching in Columbus, Ga.

Miss Mae Bagwell '16, now doing Y. M. C. A. work in Peking, China, having gone there recently from Shanghai. She was formerly Industrial Secretary in Norfolk, Virginia.



ENNIS RECREATION HALL

JUNIOR CLASS NEWS

Have the Juniors the right spirit? I'll say! Any one who was at the junior meeting on Friday afternoon would know they have the "Real Spirit," that spirit which is known on G. S. C. campus, one junior at the class meeting rose and asked who is the best class on this campus? The roof most went off for every one shouted Juniors! Juniors! The black and gold have a standard to hold high and you can depend upon the Juniors showing the same old Junior Spirit! This is not a selfish nor a handy spirit, but that which has been known our campus for years.

"Bible Study for us" is the slogan of the Junior today. A large percent of the class has already joined one of the classes. The goal is one hundred percent membership tho.

Mrs. Tuttle, one of the Bible Study Teachers offers the use of her yard and apartment. They were used on Saturday afternoon. Her class entertained Mr. Whites class. Each member of both classes were allowed to invite some girl who was not a member of any class. They all enjoyed a real get-together. The results of this Bible Study rush was realized Sunday morning when such a large additional number were added to the roll of both classes.

The Juniors have decided it is as profitable for them to gather as a real class and are accomplishing real tasks. Encourage them—

BE A BOOSTER

I'd rather be a booster,
The smallest one in town,
Than be the biggest knocker,
Kicking everything around.

I'd rather be a booster
And only boost a mite,
Than be a knocker knocking
At everything in sight.

I'd rather be a booster
And wear a pleasant smile
Than be a grouchy knocker,
Complaining all the while.

I'd rather be a booster
With purpose good and true
Than sit around a knocking—
Now, frankly, wouldn't you?

—LUTHER SKAGGS.

Frequent gatherings is to be practiced by the class from now on.

Are the Junior one sided or narrow? No! They meet their problems face to face this was proven when the individuals were called upon for their Y. W. C. A. pledges this week. The pledges were good individually and as a class also.

Do the Juniors like athletics? Watch them practice basketball and decide for yourself. They have set a regular time for basketball practice.

Watch the Juniors! They are a real class and are accomplishing real tasks. Encourage them—

ALUMNAE

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SESSION OF THE DOCTORS ACADEMY

(Continued from front page)

President; Dr. Amanda Johnson, Secretary; Doctor Erwin H. Bohm, Treasurer.

Dr. Alice C. Hunter gave a report in regard to the promotion of post-graduate study among the alumnae. The various provises were discussed at length by all the fellows of the Academy. They were clearly put and and very original. Dr. Wynn gave an interesting paper on the requirements of educational associations imposed on colleges. Dr. Webber was given a vote of thanks for the stationery that he himself had arranged artistically. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Beeson, as well as to the acting hostess, for their hospitality and delightful refreshments. Dr. Beeson extended an invitation to the Academy to meet in the Mansion for their December session, if not in the rotunda yet in another of the exquisite rooms of the Mansion.

The fellows present were Doctors Beeson, Bohm, Daniels, Hunter, Johnson, Webber, Wynn, and those newly elected Doctors Kressin, Meadows and Scott. Professor White also was present as well as the acting hostess, Mrs. Francis Daniels.

SHRIMPS CENTER OF A SOCIAL GATHERING

Miss Oddie Attwood entertained a jolly group of girls last Sunday night at a "Shrimp" party—As the name emphies shrimps salad was the main event of the evening however, there were other things to eat other things to do too. Those invited were: Dot Piper, Eleanor Piper, Dot Heyhoe, Kat Smith, Susie Shaw, Caroline Strain, Julia Reese, Irma Vaughan, Dot Anderson, May Kittles, Alice Elder, Mary Jenkins, Nan Howly, Mildred Onead, Annie S. Brooks, Frances Morgan and Beatrice Howard.

Miss Edna Lawson, '27 is teaching in Alexandra, Ga.

* * *

Miss Kitty Jim Wideman, '26, is teaching in the public schools of Waycross, Ga.

* * *

Miss Julia Maxwell, '28, is teaching in the high school of Thomasville, Ga.

* * *

Miss Virginia Wall, '26, is teaching in Miami, Florida.

* * *

Miss Elise DeJarnette, '28, is teaching in Leesburg, Ga.

* * *

Miss Pauline Dunn, '25, is teaching in Fitzgerald, Ga.

* * *

Miss Sypper Youman, '28, is teaching in Comer, Ga.

* * *

Miss Frances Adams, '28, is teaching in Jeffersonville, Ga.

SO LITTLE

How little it costs, if we give it a thought,

To make happy some heart each day.

Just one kind word, or a tender smile,
As we go on our daily way.

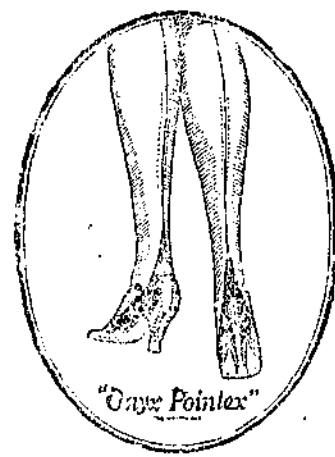
Perchance a look will suffice to clear
The cloud from a neighbor's face.

And the press of a hand in sympathy
A sorrowful tear efface.

It costs so little I wonder why
We give so little thought?

A smile, kind words, a glance, a touch
What magic with them is wrought!

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